Colorado Springs Gazette

AND EL PASO COUNTY NEWS.

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THE COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE,

AND EL PASO COUNTY NEWS.

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in the neighborhood of Pike's Peak can be enjoyed without difficulty by the guests.

All the accessories of a first class hotel are to be found. The rooms are dry and well furnished, and

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$2 per day for meals.
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THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN REFURNISHED AND the Proprietor is now prepared to accommodate Tourists and Invalids with board, at the following prices:

Board and Lodging, $10.00 per week.
Board and Lodging, single room, $12.00 per week.
Board by the Day, $2.00.

The table is supplied with the best the Market affords.

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Tables Supplied with everything that the Denver Market can furnish.

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THIS HOTEL HAVING JUST BEEN COMPLETED, and furnished throughout, with new and elegant furniture, is now open for reception of Guests.

The Proprietor will be happy to see his former patrons at his new Hotel. Comfortable Rooms and First-class Accommodation.

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HAVING TAKEN THE LARGE NEW HOUSE on Cucharras Street, fronting on the Public Park, east of and adjoining the well-established

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we are now prepared to accommodate with Board and Lodging, all who may favor us with their patronage, at reasonable rates. Large airy Rooms well ventilated. The tables will be supplied with the best the Markets afford.

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Entirely Refitted. Ample accommodation for Tourists and Travelers. Livery Stable Attached.

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MARY AIREY.

So he went on, telling of the success or failure of one or another, and condemning the frustrateness of women and aimlessness of men, as exemplified in these familiar instances. The stress he laid upon these things seemed to me to so clearly suggest himself as an opposite. "How is it with you?" I said, finally.

My companion looked at me curiously and doubtfully, and seemed to suspect that the question was not asked in good faith.

"Don't you know?" said he.

"I have not heard of you for all these years; please explain what you seem to imagine I ought to know."

"Ah, you must remember *my* wife enough."

"*Who?*" I repeated—"who?"

I perceived that Adams had been acting all this time upon a confident man's idea of manhood, and imagined that his very thoughts were commented upon by others. "Let me tell about it," said.

Then he mentioned a name which fell like a blow upon my ear. There was a jingle in it which had been the source of many a conceit of a poet. "Mary Airey," I set so far was it away, and so dim, that a minute elapsed while he sat with a flush on his face, before I could recall the person to whom the rhyming cognomen belonged. And even then I could not remember that my friend Adams was in any way more intimately connected with a certain young woman, with a fair face and light gray peculiar eyes, and large white hands, than any of the rest had been.

"So *she* is the one?" I said.

"Yes, she is any. But let me tell you," and Adams tore off the margin of a newspaper and twisted it nervously in his hands; "she, if any, for I'm not certain that, after all, I have any right to speak of her as a man speaks of one who has had much to do with his life. Often when I sought her company, and hung around her in an awkward and cowardly sort of way, so nobody else always came and carried her off when they wished to. But I began at the beginning. I didn't know so well what was the matter with me then as I know now. A man in this life is the victim of the very first circumstance over which he has no control. I was born in Egypt, in the very midst of the anti-rent riots. Awkwardness, peculiarity of personal, and a character which the schools can never cure, were my inheritances. Often I have ploughed corn in the bottoms of Sand Creek. I have thought all these things over, before I ever saw you, or attained half my stature. I know I am honest, and passably capable, but everybody knows how better things may come to a man in life than have ever come to me, and leave still clinging to him something to be laughed at. Wit, graces and polish which will bear the closest inspection at all times, it is a pity that some men should be the victim of devils in soul that they really are, but they pass well through the world and get most there on, for all that. When I think of the Sand Creek region I am chilled. Beech woods are no more the haunts of vermin now, than they were when the Indians lived among them. Do you know there are people in that region worth a hundred thousand dollars, and the very last time I was there, I saw them unbaled their large families by the broken fences of the country church yard, from old and unpainted lumber wagons? Some of those old cadgers had been wheeled into the churchyard on a piano for their daughters before I came, and there was still high indignation about it among the neighbors. And those girls!—now you know there is nothing else in this world so sweet as a girl. They are pretty enough in calico, it only fits them, but in Egypt it don't, and they never know it. They eat with their knives and their fingers, and calculate a foot in a woods-pasture, and climb a high fence much easier and much more quickly than you can. One does not like to see a woman too competent in these things. Then, they laugh and talk loudly, and every acquaintance is an intimate one. You may think I am hard on my kith and kin, but all this is true, and they can never rid themselves of their peculiarities. We won't mention the men, but,—they are just like me, and none of us can help it; it is born in us. My name is Adams,—it is plain to me that the other families of that name are totally distinct from ours. I understand that my grandfather had a red head, and that, with other things, remains in the blood of this branch of the family.

"Why do you think so?" I asked, somewhat vague y, at this stage of his discourse.

"Because a family, even a generation, becomes the product of a mere locality. Low-lying fields, swampy growths, soil rich in vegetable deposit and the mysterious something which produces ague, also produce peculiar men and women. Had I been born amid rugged hills, or, better, in a city, I might have been a well-dressed and plausible, if not a successful man."

I thought my friend had lost, and perhaps totally forgotten, what he had started out to narrate. So I recalled him to his story of something connected with Mary Airey.

"It all belongs together," he said. "The reason why I did not marry—*her*, I say, as I have all along thought in the facts I have been narrating. She was a town-girl, you know, and I was first attracted to her because she seemed to walk so daintily, and because her hat seemed to suit her complexion, and her dresses seemed to hang,—is that what they call it,—so nicely. After admiring her at a distance for a long time, I ventured to take her to the mite-society, and afterward to church. I was twenty years old then, and I finally arrived at the point of calling upon her in the parlor. She played the piano, whether well or ill, I'm sure I don't quite know. But one thing she sang often,—a tune, the words of which have been running in my head ever since. It was new then; 'Come rest in this bosom, my own stricken deer,' comprised the first lines."

I smiled when my friend arrived at this point, for the whole scene came back to me more plainly than Adams could have pictured it. The large frame house, the open window, and the voice and the words which came floating out through it and fell upon the ears of the loitering students who passed by, while the red beams broke through the forest-eaves half a mile away, and touched our faces with the broken lances of a season which, in these regions, nobody ever fully saw. A late June afternoon in a country town; the air full of peace and honeysuckle odors; remembered now amid a thousand newer intervening scenes, by virtue of the simple melody of a worn-out song. Oh, girls! singers! oh sweet-voiced matrons! if in a few years you would wield again the soft sceptre you once held, over forgetful lover or grown-up son, do but touch him with the songs of his youth.

"And," continued Adams again, musing, "I used to think she liked me a little. Many a time have I been there, when you and Jones thought I was somewhere else. But I was always afraid she didn't. Other fellows came and went, and I never thought of doing aught to hinder them. She was just so placid always,—just so kind. I lent her books, and I'm sure she read them enough. Months and months passed, and during all that time I can not recall anything but kindness from her hands. But she thought me so clumsy and awkward,—I know she did,—and I never said anything *particular* to her, you know. I was afraid to. Well, when the class entered, we all left the town, as you remember, at three o'clock in the morning, to catch the train on the railroad twenty miles away. That an hour before, I sauntered,—sneaked, you might say,—past the house. I wanted to look at it, on at something, before we went away. The same window was open, and I could dimly see what I knew must be *her* figure, sitting by it. I stopped, and I remember thinking it was the boldest thing I had ever done. To my surprise she came out, and down the steps, and stood by me upon the inside of the whitewashed fence. She did not say one word, nor did I. But I thought, perhaps I'm mistaken,—but I thought that in the starlight I could see something like dew in her eyes. She looked not at me, out up the street, and after I had been there about a minute, saying nothing and not knowing what to say, I began to be very awkward. Finally I said, 'Well, I must go,' or something like that, and she held out her hand to say good-bye, and the last I saw of her as I looked back she was standing on the step, looking, perhaps, after me as I went away. But one thing I must tell you which I hardly noticed at the time, but have often thought of it since. As I stood there, she held the hem of my coat-sleeve between her thumb and finger as my arm lay upon the board. I saw it all the time, for the fingers were white, and when I moved my arm at last to go she did not release it, and the last thing I remember was the little pull I felt at my sleeve."

Then this adventurer relapsed into silence, with his head bent and his eyes away off, pondering, perhaps, for the thousandth time, what there was in that last parting which made him remember it so well.

"Is that all?" I said.

"Nearly; but I must tell you that when we got into camp at Muldraugh's Hill, and each fellow's life was full of the discomforts of new soldiership, and the memories of a life forever forsaken,—though we did not then know that,—some of them seemed to have a dim idea of my fancy, and teased me. 'Dye your hair before you go back, Cincy,' they said, and that caused me to know what others thought of me, in connection with her. So I thought of her most of the time, but wrote not a word, and before I was aware of it six months were gone, and I knew the chances were that I was forgotten. You think all this very strange? Well, it wasn't. I didn't want to make a fool of myself with that girl—I thought I should see her sometime."

"Two years afterwards I went back. That was bold of me, too, for I had neither business nor relatives there then, and hasn't been down to the farm on Sand Creek yet. I was tired, worn and perpetually hungry. The village hotel had the best larder and the softest beds I thought I ever saw. It was at noon that I reached there, in the vehicle that carried a tri-weekly mail. I staid in the little dingy room all the afternoon. My face was very brown and my hands coarse, and when I looked into the cracked mirror against the wall I lost heart again, and wondered why I had been such a fool as to come back, and tried to imagine some other reason than the one actually in my heart. I could see from my window the one long, straggling familiar street, with no figure upon it that I recognized, no step I could distinguish. It was spring again, and in the slant sunshine I could scarcely recall that misty morning two years before. I wondered if the war that had changed all things else, had wasted elsewhere or blighted, the dewy scent which used to come at night all from the woods that lay in sombre shadow-masses all around, and shut in a quiet village from the world. Through the tops of the trees which brushed my chamber-windows, I could catch a glimpse of a long white fence, more historic to me, as I wondered to think, than Pittsburg Landing—yes, because it embodied the history of uncertainty; a story that men pursue oftener than any other in this world."

"While I sat there thinking, and wishing I had not come or my fool's errand at all, I heard voices and laughter almost beneath my window. Two persons, a man, and a woman in a white dress, passed slowly along the narrow walk in front. He was tall, handsome, bearded, with a shoulder-strap upon which I could see the white eagle of his rank. I looked down at my plain blue blouse and the contrast, as it would appear to a woman, struck me with an additional pang. I did not know, but in the face that looked up to his just once, I discovered the placid features of Mary Airey! They passed by, and I heard their voices as they grew small in the distance. He bent low to her ear, and she looked up into his face."

"My friend, I knew then that the errand upon which I had come was a foolish one—so foolish, indeed, that I was ashamed that I had ever occurred to me. My name, my appearance, and my rank were all against me *prima facie*, and this new man, with his good-looks and his shoulder-straps was, in war-time, a crusher. I got away from the place that night, and have never returned. Whenever by chance I look into a mirror, I am satisfied with the reason why. I now inform you that when I see bad age creeping on, I shall hail him, with all his rheumatic decrepitude, as a friend;—because there is at least a chance of my growing gray."

It was nine o'clock. My friend took up his hat and changed his position into one which indicated departure, and I perceived that he had told his story. Nevertheless, I saw around the corners of his mouth the same droll expression which he had probably worn ten years before.

"Wait," said I, "I'll go with you if you'll stay ten minutes longer; haven't you any later experiences?"

"Yes, I have. I think this State of yours, over which I have been wandering, is remarkable for something besides beauty, or prospective wealth, or rapid progress, or political chicanery."

"How?" said I.

"It is the *common habitat* of all creation. People come here from the ends of the earth, and, I should judge, most of them stay and multiply."

"That is a fact," said I; "but how came you to know this so well?"

The smile spread wider still over my friend's homely visage. "Want to tell you," said he. "This afternoon I met a slow-going wagon in the road. I will describe it all to you minutely, for it was impressed upon my mind. One old horse was gray, and the other, I should say, lacked a shade of being any defined color at all. In point of construction they were not a great credit to your State's productiveness, and the wagon behind them was an unpainted and dilapidated vehicle. Upon a board in front sat a man driving. He was long, lean man and leaned indolently forward with his elbows upon his knees, and clucked industriously to his team. I might have not have noticed all this, but for a peculiarity of his which seldom escapes me;—he had red hair. Something caused me to stop this caravan, and enquire the way to your town. *Something*, I say, because I did not need any information of the kind, when I could see your Capitol, or whatever it is, in the distance. In the short conversation which ensued, I perceived that I had met, as it were, my brother; for my ear detected in all its flatness and richness, the almost forgotten dialect of the Pikes. In the wagon-box behind, seated in straw, I saw a woman and three small children, the hair of two of whom was red. Now, I'm going to tell you something strange. In that brief moment of purposeless conversation my heart warmed to this squatter's wife, with a thrill, and the great revelation of my life came to me with a pang, and—too late." My friend here took up his hat and approached the door, and while I sat listening and wondering, he turned with his hand on the latch to say: "And I know now that I was mistaken as few men take—an under estimate of myself. I might have had her for the asking! Good night."

He was half way down the stairs when I reached the door; I called after him, "Hold on! *who was she?*"

Up from the depths of rain and darkness on the street came the answer:

"IT WAS MARY AIREY!"

—DEANE MONAHAN, in *Kansas Magazine.*

HOW THE WORLD WAGS.

Isabella, ex-Queen of Spain, is in Rome.

Several cases of cholera are reported at Dantzic.

Judge Bingham has received his instructions as Minister to Japan, and will soon depart.

Florida proposes, ere long, to supply the whole country with oranges.

It is reported that Republicanism is rapidly gaining ground among the Germans in Prussia.

The needle-gun has been superseded in the Prussian army by the Mauser rifle.

The Secretary of the Navy has been convinced that Captain Hall died a natural death.

The "sealing fleet" caught 50,000 seals in the season just closed.

A woman's printing company is about to be organized in St. Louis.

The Spanish Ministry resigned on the 21st, and Senor Mazza has formed a new one.

Prince Jerome Napoleon is intriguing with Republican and Monarchical leaders in France.

Another large colony of farmers has sailed from England. They will settle in Minnesota.

General Van Buren has left Vienna, having abandoned all hope of being reinstated.

M. and Mme. Thiers are going to Rome this month, and will reside in Italy for some time.

Prince Bibes Bibesoo, formerly Hospodar of Wallachia, is dead.

A Greek banker has bought the city of Parga, situated on the Adriatic.

The Shah is somewhat ungraceful on foot, but a very cavalier in the saddle.

All the archives of the secret history of the rebellion have been stolen from the War Department in Washington.

Vienna has adopted the American street car system, and is the only large city in Europe which has done so.

The immigration of Chinamen to the Pacific coast promises to be heavier this year than ever before.

The law authorizes Postmasters to destroy all postal-cards which are sent for malicious purposes.

A dead London bricklayer, who could neither read nor write, had the heaviest brain on record. Weight, sixty-seven ounces.

A treaty for the suppression of the slave-trade has been negotiated with the government of Zanzibar, by Sir Bartle Frere.

A severe drought is reported to prevail in Cuba, and cattle to be dying in consequence by hundreds.

The Pope presented the Czarina of Russia, at her late visit, with two mosaics, which she has acknowledged with a massive gold chalice.

Senor Castelar is engaged in drawing up a federal constitution for Spain, modeled on that of the United States.

The trial of McDonnell, the Bank of England forger, has been postponed, pending the arrival of papers from America.

A house was lately struck by lightning in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and before the storm was over four lightning-rod men were on hand.

The case of the Chicago and Alton Railway against the Bloomington (Illinois) farmers for $10,000 damages will soon be tried.

In Oshkosh, Wisconsin, it was proposed that this year's crop of babies should be wheeled in the fourth of July procession by their mothers.

The Legislature of Texas have tendered a vote of thanks to General Mackenzie for his Kickapoo raid.

For the first time since the great fire of November, 1872, the horse cars are running through Summer and Chauncy streets, Boston.

The hole making the formal announcement of the Spanish Federal Republic has been sent to foreign powers.

The War Department will invite proposals for supplying 250,000 headstones for the Union dead.

The supervising architect will receive proposals for the new public buildings at Cincinnati. Bids for granite, freestone, and marble may be made.

Yale oarsmen have determined to abandon their own crew's ideas and adopt the English stroke.

A fresh set in a creek crossing the farm of Thos. Watson, in Clifton, Grant County, Wisconsin, washed a hillside away, and disclosed a lead mine, from which 1,000 pounds of mineral, worth $65, were picked up with the hands, and the prospect for more is unlimited.

Baltimore recently witnessed the unveiling of a magnificent statue representing a Confederate soldier in full uniform in the London Park Cemetery.

Lord Clifton, son of the Earl of Darnley, not having done his schooling, has sensibly declined to be the Conservative candidate for Member of Parliament from Rochester, England.

A little girl in Calhoun County, Iowa, disturbed a swarm of bees and was attacked by them in return. All efforts to save her were fruitless, and she died in three hours.

The cholera is raging at Nashville, the deaths averaging fifty daily. Cases have occurred at Cincinnati, Louisville, Memphis, and in Washington.

Counterfeit green coffee, made of clay, and mixed with a small portion of the genuine article, is agitating the public mind in portions of Florida.

Judge Hunt, of Canandaigua, N. Y., rendered a decision in the case of the United States vs. Susan B. Anthony for illegal voting. The defendant was found guilty and fined $100.

The *Union* newspaper publishes a rumor from Berlin that Emperor William is incapacitated for further duty, and that the Crown Prince Frederick William would soon be proclaimed Regent.

A New York dispatch says that the President is reported as saying that he will not select the Chief Justice from among the present judges of the Supreme Court.

Gregory Aristurchi Bey has been appointed Turkish Ambassador at Washington in place of Blacque Bey, who has tendered his resignation to the Sultan.

The Shah of Persia was received in London with imposing ceremonies. The vessels were all gaily decorated, and cannons boomed forth a cordial welcome.

A Madrid correspondent of the New York *World* recently described the Spanish army as a disorganized mob, the officers having lost all command over the soldiers.

In Siam, in a city almost entirely composed of women, the manufacture of silk and cotton stockings is exclusively carried on. Their husbands live outside the third wall.

The Admiralty Court of Cadiz has severely censured and suspended the Captain of the Murillo, the steamer which ran down and sunk the Northfleet in the English Channel.

The Shah of Persia's visit to England, it is stated, was for the purpose of forming an offensive and defensive alliance, with a view to resisting Russian encroachments in Southern Asia.

An order has been issued by the Chief of Police in St. Louis, forbidding the force to use their pistols for killing dogs or other animals in the streets, or for any purpose whatever except when necessary to defend themselves.

Between the depths of one and a quarter and two miles the temperature of the Mediterranean is everywhere constant, at only four degrees above freezing point.

The genuine Signor Blitz, the old and popular magician, says there are no less than thirty-three persons who masquerade about the community under his name.

S. Van Daren, of Boston, N. Y., went gunning in a small boat eight months ago. He drifted out to sea, was picked up by a passing vessel and taken to Rotterdam. He is now on his return to his wife and children, who have mourned him as dead.

John Babb and Thomas Thompson, of Burlington, Iowa, placed their affections on the same object, and soon concluded that there was one man too many in the world. They exchanged pistol shots, and a boy who was standing a short distance off received the only injury. The principals fled.

Colonel Beverley Kennon, an American officer in the Egyptian army, has been decorated by the Khedive with the order of Medjeh, third-class, for ingenuity, activity, and perseverance displayed in the conception and construction of a battery at Alexandria.

Ben Holladay, of Jackson County, Ga., was killed by ten or twelve men recently. His friends say he was killed in cold blood, others that he refused to be arrested under a warrant. All good citizens regret the occurrence. He was one of the informants against the Ku Klux.

Some excitement was created near Baker City, Oregon, last week, by a woman on horseback, armed with a six shooter, riding at breakneck speed, and inquiring if the stage was ahead. She overtook the stage, but the man she wanted wasn't in it.

E. C. Hubbard, recently a brickmaker at Depere, Wisconsin, has invented a propelling wheel for maritime purposes, which has been tested in the Washington navy yard, and it is reported that the Government has offered $100,000 for the exclusive right of patent.

At a recent town meeting in Abington, Mass., the proposition to raise money to complete one of the partly finished highways in that town was defeated, the Irishmen voting against it in a body, from the fact that the projectors of the street had prohibited the sale of lots upon it to Irishmen.

Dr. David L. Lee, formerly a medical officer in the Sandwich Islands, makes the startling statement to the San Francisco *Chronicle* that leprosy exists in that city. Some years ago he learned of cases of leprosy, but they were kept concealed. Now, however, they are to be seen upon the street. In every instance he traces it to a Chinese origin.

BETTER THAN GIVING.—Benjamin Franklin, it is well-known, left a sum of money to be lent to young men to assist them in starting in business, and, when repaid, to be again lent for the same purpose. Another benevolent citizen of Boston, it is stated, has adopted a similar plan for assisting young women. He has placed $1,000 in the hands of the Chief of Police, to be lent in small sums to working girls having persons dependent on them for support. The loans may be kept, if desired, twenty years without interest, and no security but the word of the borrower is required. About fifty girls have already been aided in this way from the fund.

A witty man of leisure says that one difference between a doctor and a lawyer is that, while the one sometimes gains his object by blistering, the other often works his case by blustering.

San Francisco has a dressmaker who spares neither trouble nor expense to fulfill her engagements. On a recent occasion she had promised to send a dress to a lady in San Jose, in order for a ball, missed the train by three minutes, chartered a special locomotive, at an expense of $100, to take the dress to its destination.

THE COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE,
AND EL PASO COUNTY NEWS.

JULY 5, 1873.

THE LOCAL PAPER.—You owe it to yourselves to rally liberally to its support, and exact from it as able, high-toned a character as you would do from any educator in your midst. It is in no sense lenea notice and care—for it is your representative. Indeed, in its character it is the summation of the importance, interest and welfare of you all. It is the aggregate of your own consequence, and you cannot ignore it without miserably depreciating yourselves.—*New York Times.*

As we are about to balance our Books for the past half-year, we have to request that those who are indebted to us will favor us with an immediate settlement of their accounts. Those who neglect to do so must not be offended if we remind them persistently of their indebtedness.

We wish again to inform our patrons and the public that we have put our Business on a Cash Basis.

All subscriptions to this paper or to OUR WEST must be paid in advance.

Cash advertisements must also be paid for in advance, and running advertisements must be paid for promptly at the end of each month.

Job printing must be paid for on delivery, except in cases where we are being regularly dealt with, in which cases settlements must be monthly.

We believe that this method of doing business will in the long run commend itself to our patrons, and we respectfully ask their co-operation in carrying it out.

"OUR WEST" PRINTING CO.

The Fourth of July has come and gone, and been duly celebrated. The second anniversary of the Town's birthday is just ahead. Cannot we have some kind of a celebration on that occasion also? Doubtless the Railway Company would be willing to run excursion trains from Denver and Pueblo, if some attractions could be offered to the people of those two cities to come and join in our jollification. The excursionists who have lately been amongst us have been well satisfied with their holidays, and if facilities and attractions were offered, we should doubtless have numerous similar visits from our neighbors and friends.

In another column, we report the steps which have been taken with a view to the removal of the County Seat from Colorado City to Colorado Springs.

The matter is now in the hands of the tax-payers, and it is for them to give their decision. The two principal things for them to consider are convenience and economy, and these two are, almost of necessity, one. The most convenient point will be the most economical one.

In this respect, we think there can be little question that Colorado Springs offers the greatest advantages. Located directly upon the Railway, and also connected by good roads with the various parts of the country, it is much more readily accessible than the present County Seat. As a consequence, it would be a considerable saving to have all the County business transacted here. In addition to this, the advantages of Colorado Springs as a trading-point should not be overlooked. People living in the country generally make considerable purchases when they have to come in to the County Seat on public business, and it will be to their advantage to have the County Seat in a Town where they can buy on the most favorable terms. Such an advantage is always likely to be offered by Colorado Springs, whose merchants are already amongst the most enterprising in the whole Territory.

The people of the County will be the gainers, both as tax-payers (through the general county expenses being lessened), and as private individuals, through better facilities for trading, they will do well to make the change without delay. County money must always be paid out from time to time in permanent investments wherever the County Seat may be, and it will therefore be loss to the County to delay a change which, it seems to us, must ultimately come to pass.

The petitions for the election are now being circulated throughout the County, and every legal voter, who feels an interest in the matter, should take care to affix his signature.

The first blow has been struck at the Whiskey Sellers, two of the offenders having been arrested, and fined. No denial or defence was made.

We have to thank the Town Trustees and their attorney, Mr. H. M. Dawson, for this somewhat tardy, but very satisfactory, enforcement of the law; and we are glad to learn that they intend to give no respite to those who are inclined to violate it. For every glass of intoxicating liquor which they can prove has been sold, they intend to bring the sellers to Court, and exact the fine which they are empowered to do.

This course, if persisted in, will effectually break up the traffic. There may still be intoxicating liquor sold by stealth, but the open invitation and temptation to drunkenness will be abolished, and those who search for it in such holes and corners as it may be found in, will only have themselves to blame for any consequences which may result.

We congratulate our fellow-citizens that, at last, there is the fair prospect that this Town will be what it was intended to be—a Town virtually free from drunkenness and its attendant evils. This is one of the best guarantees that it will be a prosperous Town—that our taxes will be light, and that our people will be industrious and thrifty.

We hear that some of the whiskey men threaten to use their influence to prevent the County Seat coming to Colorado Springs. We say: Let them do their worst. It will be a much greater gain to this Town to have got rid of whiskey selling than it could possibly be to gain the County Seat. At most, the latter would bring us a few hundred dollars once or twice in the year; but whiskey selling has been draining us of money every day of the week and every week of the year, and the money has been going into the pockets of men who have not a cent's worth of real interest in the prosperity of the Town. The cash that should have found its way to our merchants whose whole interests are bound up with those of the Town has gone to men who only care to feather their own nests, who have nothing whatever to tie them down here, and who are ready to fly to some other spot so soon as they have made all they can out of this.

Fourth of July yesterday. Everybody too busy enjoying themselves to make items.

Bishop Randall will lay the corner-stone of the Episcopal Church at Colorado Springs next Saturday evening. The ceremony will take place at 5 o'clock.

Mr. Weitbrec, of the D. & R. G., got back to town last Wednesday, having run the two weeks' hunting down South. Mr. C. E. Stevens is also in his old place. He returned with General Palmer on Thursday.

The survey of the Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou Horse Railway has been commenced, and will be completed next week. Steps will then be taken immediately to secure the right of way.

Another wagon-maker is about to start business here.

Mr. Summers is pushing forward the plans of the new school-house.

Perfect weather for those who like it warm.

The first number of the new series of OUR WEST is out. Call at the office, and see a copy, and subscribe for it.

Dr. Gatchell has lately received a pair of eagles. Yesterday, a dog got into their eagle, and seized one of them by the tail. The eagle speedily convinced him that it was the Fourth of July, and persuaded him to make an oration, which soon brought some one to the rescue. Henceforth the dog will no make a plaything of an eagle's tail.

Somebody dropped a cigar-stump into a batch of fire-crackers at Little Buffalo yesterday. The cigar-stump made considerable smoke.

The Hotel at the pleasant village of Fountain, in this County, has changed hands. Mr. John H. Stockman, late of Jefferson County, Iowa, has taken charge of it, and is fitting it up for the reception of boarders and the travelling public. A number of our citizens who have known Mr. Stockman intimately in his old home in Iowa, highly endorse the following from the *Fairfield (Iowa) Ledger*. "On Monday afternoon we shook hands with Mr. John H. Stockman, who has been a good and substantial farmer in Black Hawk township for several years. On Monday night he, in company with his family, left our county for Colorado, where he proposes to reside in future. We regret to lose such citizens as Mr. Stockman, but just such enterprising go-ahead men are needed in a new country. Wherever Mr. S. locates we are sure the neighborhood will receive a valuable acquisition."

Some good friend from Pueblo below Town, who signed to us his name, called last Saturday, and left a bowl of fresh strawberries and some other "garden truck" to show what things could be grown here quite as well as in the neighborhood of Denver. The strawberries were certainly finer and fresher and far more tempting than any we had seen before, and the other specimens of garden produce were such as would be a credit to any cultivator. There is no good reason, whatever, why garden stuff of the very first quality should not be raised in this immediate neighborhood, sufficient not only to supply our own wants, but to leave a surplus for other markets.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Colorado Springs went into the celebration of the Fourth with considerable spirit, and made a thorough Gala Day of it.

The morning was ushered in by the firing of artillery (anvils), and the spirited performance of a number of patriotic airs by the Cornet Band, the members of which must have been practicing diligently of late, of their playing was considerably ahead of their last public performance.

About seven o'clock the Excursion train which had been chartered by the Congregational Church of Denver, arrived at the depot and poured forth its occupants like a swarm of gaily-colored bees, all ready to revel in a garden of sweet flowers. We understand there were about 250 in the party. Swisher & Holmes had their coaches and a large number of other vehicles ready to convey them to Manitou, and the greater portion went off there, and spent a few hours in exploring Cañons, drinking Soda and Iron Water, and enjoying themselves generally. Others stayed in Town, to visit their friends, or see the Races, or ramble round at their own sweet will. The train left again for Denver at 5 o'clock, and the Excursionists returned, laden with the honey of pleasant memories, having been very much gratified with the trip.

The train which brought these Excursionists from Denver, went on to Little Buffalo with a large party of our citizens. The Excursion had been arranged by the managers of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday-School, for the purpose of meeting a similar party from Pueblo, and the picnic was a very decided success. About a couple of hundred tickets were sold, and nearly everybody belonging to the Town secured to be aboard. In the baggage car there was a very liberal contingent of bottles, which looked as though our citizens didn't intend to live on patriotism, however much of that virtue they might possess. The scene of the picnic was a pleasant grove near to the Railway, and there full justice was done to the occasion and the Baskets. The Declaration of Independence was read, and the toasts were attended to, orations were delivered, and the toasts were attended to, the memory of George Washington was toasted, and the baskets were attended to. Then the lads and lasses strayed away in company, and the old stagers, like Sheriff Chubbs and Judge Davidson, sat under the trees and obtained wise, and a lot of fire-crackers went off which they hadn't thought to, and the time to return home came all too soon.

Another party of picnickers went north to enjoy themselves. There follows what somebody has sent us about them:

About 8 a.m., yesterday, we noticed a procession consisting of two prairie schooners, a hearse, a wagon and a buggy, containing about 25 of our citizens wending their way to Monument Park, there to pay tribute to the day by a days in the history of our nation. From all accounts that we can gather, they must have succeeded well in their object. As nearly as we can learn, the general order of things was reversed, the male portion of the party doing duty in the culinary department, and they must have succeeded well, for we hear compliments passed on all sides on the sandwich-maker, the chicken-cutter and the champion squeezer. The day was spent in different ways, some playing croquet, some prospecting, etc. One party of prospectors were very much frightened by stumbling on an Indian camp, but were soon set at rest on being assured that there was only one Indian at home and he entirely harmless. After remaining on the grounds a day, the party started for home, arriving there at 10 p.m. They recommend the ground to all parties going in that direction, as one of the finest to be found anywhere in our neighborhood, it being situated about two miles north of Monument Park on the Little Monument.

In the afternoon, a number of Races came off on the Track north of Town, under the direction of the Colorado Springs Jockey Club. These Races attracted considerable attention, about five hundred people being present, and the managers are to be congratulated on the orderly manner in which they were conducted.

The Judges were Messrs. Burnham, White, and Simpson.

The first race was for $70, and was a single dash of one mile. Mr. T. Russell entered Black Tom, Mr. Gardner entered Prince, and Mr. Townsend entered Charmer. The first heat was decided a dead one; in the second, the horses got away together. It was evident that Black Tom was being held in, until he passed the three-quarter mile post, when the rein was loosened, and he shot in, the winner by about twenty feet.

The second race was for $100, best two out of three, distance a mile. Mr. Stonebreaker entered Jack; Mr. Bourn entered Broncho Kate and Mr. Howe entered Black Tom. Jack and Broncho Kate contested at the last Races, Kate coming off victor, and much interest was manifested in the renewed encounter. In the first heat, Kate sprang ahead at starting, and kept her place for quarter of the distance, when Jack passed her and carried off the honors by about twenty-two feet; the second heat was a dead one; in the third, Kate had again the advantage in the early part of the race, but Jack ultimately won by about thirty-five feet.

The third race was a single dash of a mile, purse of $100. Mr. Simpson entered Bob Lee; Mr. Townsend entered Charmer; and Mr. Massey entered Darcy. Bob Lee took the lead from the first, and won the heat by about thirty-five feet.

Several minor races made up on the ground were fun.

In the evening, there was a discharge of Fire-Works in front of the Colorado Springs Hotel, and the day was dropped by a Dance in the Stone Building on Tejon Street, where Downing's Band discoursed music for about twenty-five couples until daylight.

At Manitou there was a grand display of Fire-Works in front of the Manitou House in the evening, and a Dance in the Dining-Hall, which had been handsomely decorated for the occasion.

At Colorado City there was a lively Dance in the New Court House.

We are pleased to report that the proceedings all passed off without any injurious accidents, although there were one or two premature discharges of fire-works, and one or two riders unhorsed.

A part of the performance at Manitou yesterday evening, which was not laid down in the programme, was the premature lighting of a bundle of fire-works lying on the ground. Roman candles went zigzagging about the place, and spinning around the legs of the exhibitors, who were trying to save a part, and the general stir on the porch of the hotel showed lively respect for the premature lifting of the curtain. Fortunately no one was injured.

OUR GUESTS.

G. W. Thatcher, Esq., cashier of the First National Bank at Pueblo, is among the guests at Manitou.

On dit that some of the ladies now staying at Manitou propose to get up an entertainment of some kind or other—Charades or Amateur Theatricals—in aid of the Episcopal Church Building at Colorado Springs.

The fireworks for the display at Manitou last evening were generously provided by Major Smith and Mr. Grant, of the Grant Locomotive Works, Paterson, N. J.

Senator Morton, of Indiana, is bathing daily in the Navigo Baths at Manitou, and, we understand, is deriving much benefit therefrom.

Mr. Nathaniel Cheever, Esq., of Central, the Grand Master of the Masons of Colorado, has been spending a few days at Colorado Springs, and left on Thursday last.

Rumor has it that Senator Morton, who is likely to spend some time at Manitou, is not only in search of health, but is seeking to post himself in reference to Colorado, so that he may be fully prepared, when next the question of its admission to Statehood comes up.

A portion of Professor Hayden's Exploring party are taking a little recreation at the Manitou House, previous to starting out into the wilds.

The Dance at Manitou last night was a very enjoyable affair. A gentleman who has been there some time writes us about it and adds the following: The House is quite full with Summer visitors, and the scene has quite the air of an Eastern watering-place with the light Summer toilettes of the ladies rendered more attractive by the contrasting sombre-colored coats of their swains. Promenading in the moonlight on the broad piazza of the Hotel is quite the favorite thing, and particularly refreshing after the dance. The Dining and Dancing Saloon of the Hotel has, through the enterprize of the proprietors, H. D. Base & Co., been tastefully decorated with festoons of evergreens, which seem to add to the coolness of the well-ventilated room. Some of the cottages are ready for use and already engaged, and the festive will be in a day or two. An enjoyable season to the visitors and success to the proprietors is our hearty wish.

General Palmer, President of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, who has been absent in Mexico for several months on business connected with the Mexico National Railway, returned with Mrs. Palmer, to Colorado Springs on Thursday last. General Palmer was accompanied by a large party of distinguished capitalists, manufacturers, etc., from the East, amongst whom were Mr. Robert H. Ammorn, vice-president of the D. & R. G. Railway; Mr. Samuel M. Felton, President of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, his wife and son; Mr. George E. Burnham, of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, and two daughters; Mr. W. E. Smith, of the firm of Bruyeyer and Smith, Carpenters, York, Pa., with his wife and daughter; Mr. Thos. Wisdom and Mr. George M. Martins, of Baltimore; Prof. E. S. Holden, of the U. S. Observatory, Washington, D. C. The party travelled through from the East to Denver in a special car, and from Denver to Colorado Springs by special train. They are now staying at the Colorado Springs Hotel, where they will remain for a few days and then go to Manitou. A portion of the party have gone to Cheyenne Canon to-day.

Dr. N. A. Hall, who was a prominent citizen of North Carolina at the commencement of the rebellion, and was obliged to leave that state on account of his Union sentiments, when he went to Minneapolis, where he has since been living, is spending the summer in this neighborhood. He has been staying for some time at Colorado Springs, and is now at Fountain. Dr. Hall and wife, of Minneapolis, are also staying at Fountain.

An alarm was given at an early hour on Wednesday morning, that a man had been hanged during the night. A number of the citizens turned out to see, and enquire where the tragedy had taken place. They were told near to the Colorado Springs Hotel. On repairing to the spot,

"Lo, the poor Indian,
Whose fair form and biz
Guarded the store
Where Dittriege does his biz—

ness, was suspended from one of the cottonwoods at the side of the Hotel. Having congratulated each other on the way in which they had been "sold," the aforesaid citizens returned to their beds.

The whole thing has "gone up," or as good as gone up. The correspondent of a St. Louis newspaper is down here, and he thinks he has not received the courtesies due to a member of the press, so he has concluded "to oust the whole thing up in less than six months." He had to pay his fare down from Denver, and he is bound to have revenge. The first thing he is going to do is to stop a proposed railway from River Bend, for he has great influence with the K. P.; then he is going to let the world know what this country really is, and, after that, the Territory will just strive up like a piece of paper when you put a match to it, and leave nothing but ashes behind. All sensible people will pack up their valises and start fast before the destruction takes place, for it is sure to come. In all seriousness, it is astonishing to see what an overwhelming idea of their own importance some of these newspaper dead-beats have. They really imagine that a stroke of two of their pens will either make or mar an empire, just according to their fancy. The truth is that the denunciations of the majority of these correspondents are worth little more than the paper they are written upon, for no man is capable of forming a judgment about such a country as this in two or three days, or two or three weeks either. Taking everything into consideration, we think that the people of the Territory need not be *much* alarmed by the awful threats of the St. Louis man.

A SEVEN O'CLOCK TRAGEDY.

(BY PROFESSOR YOUREM.)

When William Dooey left his house to go to his work last Monday morning, he thought himself a happy man.

He had just kissed his pretty wife and the twins, and now, with a fine, well-cooked breakfast stowed away beneath his vest, he felt prepared to face the toil of the day with a light and happy heart. How elastic his step as he went to the shop in which he worked, and how pathetic his song as he pushed the plane so vigorously over the boards. The very shavings seemed infected with his joyous spirit, and curled outwards into graceful and fantastic designs. Thus happy and innocent, Dooey worked on, all unconscious of the great sorrow so soon to fall upon him, nor dreamed of the dreadful agony by which his reason should be well nigh dethroned—but we anticipate.

He had been at work about half-an-hour, more or less, when he suddenly became aware that he was all alone in the great shop.

As he paused in his work and wondered what the matter could be, he heard the whistle down at the planing-mill blow long and loud for "seven-o'clock," and as its last lingering echo died away upon the mountain-side, his fellow-workmen came rushing into the shop.

Then it was that Dooey realized the maddening, soul-sickening fact, that he had been digging away here for half-an-hour before it was time to work, and with an agonizing shriek he threw up his hands and fell senseless to the floor.

Kind and sympathizing friends gathered about him, but what were the brain sophistries of Philosophy, or the consolations of Religion to a man in an hour like that?

The hearts of Dooey's comrades were filled with gloom throughout the rest of that day, and, as they thought how Dooey's tragedy might only too soon be their own, they resolved that never, no never, would they be caught putting in half-an-hour before it was time to go to work, no, they knew it.

CONDITION OF THE STOCK AND THE STOCK RANGE IN THIS COUNTY.

A horseback ride of some thirty miles skirting the base of the mountains southward from Colorado Springs enables us to speak with certainty as to the state of the range, and the condition of stock and sheep.

The range, both for horses, sheep and cattle was never better; there is an abundance of water and the grass is in superfine order. Cattle are, in vulgar parlance, "hog-fat" sheep and horses are in a condition which could not be improved.

The objective point of our trip was the celebrated ranche of Childs & King, now controlled by Gen. H. L. Sweet, of Washington, D. C. The Hon. H. H. Maner, late of Wheaton, Ills., is in charge of the farm, ranche, and sheep range.

This located three miles west of Fountain Station, on the Denver and Rio Grande R. R., and about eleven miles south of Colorado Springs.

There are two hundred and fifty acres under fence, and about six hundred acres owned under government title. The water in the Fountain is a constant supply, and, in addition, there are three living springs on the place, which afford an abundance of water, winter and summer. The farm buildings are substantial, consisting of two farm houses, built of grout, a grout two-story barn, and substantial stables, enclosing a corral of one hundred and twenty-five feet square.

The live-stock on the farm consists of horses, cattle and sheep. The thoroughbred cattle are, "Royalist", a magnificent thorough-bred bull, eight thorough-bred pedigree bulls, and thirty-four cows and heifers. There are ten mules, two well-bred stallions, one Kentucky jack that took a first premium at the National Fair at Chicago.

Of sheep there are four hundred and twenty thorough-bred Merino bucks of the best strains, three hundred and fifty Merino ewes, six hundred and fifty grade ewes, five hundred fat wethers, and six thousand five hundred common sheep.

The shearing season has just closed, and the following memoranda taken from the shearers' books may be of interest to the public, who wish to know how sheep succeed in Colorado.

Bucks have averaged sixteen pounds, sample fleeces have gone as high as twenty-five and a half pounds. Yearling bucks sheared twenty-five pounds, ewes averaged eleven pounds. Grade fleeces went as high as eleven pounds, the average will be about four and a half pounds. The range is from twenty-five to thirty miles east of the home ranch.

In our trip from Colorado Springs to the ranche and return, we found the range in superb condition, the grass is good and grasshoppers scarce.—*Communicated by Mr. T. T. Holly, Sec. Colo. Stock Growers' Association.*

JOHN SMITH.

John Smith is one of the newest of new-comers. Four weeks ago to-day he gave farewell to the shores of Old Erin and—his native land; twelve days later he sighted Sandy Hook and landed in New York, and last Thursday the Narrow-Gauge brought him to Colorado Springs.

That evening John Smith was taking a walk round the Town, when he suddenly caught sight of the camp-fires on Pike's Peak. He asked an old resident what they were there for; the old resident was *not* like George Washington, and told him they were the camp-fires of the Indians. John Smith believed the old resident, and when he retired to rest he carefully locked and bolted the bed-room door, lest he should wake up in the morning, and find his scalp missing.

To say that John Smith had never heard of the Fourth of July would be saying too much. Once or twice in the course of his life he had read in the Queen's newspapers of the celebrations of the day on this side of the Atlantic, and he had also seen the German's remark that the Americans have only two holidays in all the year—the Fourth of July and All Fools' Day; but John Smith, when he retired to rest on Thursday night, had no more thought of the Fourth of July than he had of the twenty-ninth of February.

The Fourth of July began at an early hour in Colorado Springs—most days do at this time of the year.

When John Smith went to bed on Thursday night, he moved, seconded, and unanimously resolved that he would have a thorough good sleep after his long journey—that is if the Indians didn't come. But John Smith was disappointed.

Just as the day was beginning to break, he was startled from his slumbers by the discharge of small artillery, and a few minutes afterwards, a bugle-call rang out upon the air. John Smith made sure that the Indians had come down in the night like a lion on the fold, and he jumped out of bed to assure himself that his bed-room door was safely locked, then jumped into bed again, buried his head under the clothes, and lay trembling. His weariness, however, got the better of his fear, and, spite of the persistent crowing of a patriotic rooster in the next yard, he fell asleep again.

But John Smith had only dozed a few minutes when he was a second time aroused—this time by a lusty blowing of the Cornet Band, whose lively and cheerful performances assured him that there were no Indians near. John Smith couldn't understand it. He got up, and standing at the foot of the bed, clad in his long white garment, which gave a peculiar grace and dignity to his form, he made an energetic oration to himself full of familiar quotations. Meanwhile the Cornet Band played Yankee Doodle at a rate which, together with his own oration and the light air, fairly took away his breath.

Then the ringing of anvils commenced, and the cornets blared, and the drums rattled and boomed, and the anvils banged until poor John Smith was fairly distracted.

John Smith was down to breakfast early, and when he got down stairs, the following conversation took place:

John Smith to landlord: "What's all this tremendous row about?"

Landlord to John Smith: "Why! Fourth of July, you know! Celebration of American Independence. National holiday, and all that."

John Smith: Familiar quotations.

After breakfast, John Smith, like his great countryman Dickens, began to write a series of "American Notes" and here is the first of them:

"As the German said, the Americans have only two holidays in the year, and they are *both* All Fools' Days."

THE COUNTY SEAT QUESTION.

A meeting of the tax-payers of the County was held in the Reading-Room at Colorado Springs on Monday evening last, for the purpose of considering the desirability of petitioning the County Commissioners to submit to the people at the next election the question of the removal of the County Seat from Colorado City to Colorado Springs.

Mr. Wm. A. Young was called to the chair.

After some conversation on the subject,

Mr. J. C. Wilson moved that a committee of five be appointed to draft resolutions to be submitted to the meeting. The motion having been carried, Major McAlister and Messrs. Simmons, Leonard, Barton, and Chief were appointed for that purpose.

After a short absence, the Committee returned, and recommended the following Preamble and Resolutions:

WHEREAS, The permanent location of the County Seat of El Paso County at Colorado City will be against the true interests of the County, inasmuch as the situation of that town, off the line of the Railway, renders it difficult of access by a large portion of our citizens; and,

WHEREAS, We believe that the result of the election last fall in favor of that point was the outgrowth of fraud, under and in opposition to the Railway Company (which corporation had nothing to do with the question at issue) rather than to the belief that Colorado City was the more convenient and fitting place for the County Seat; and,

WHEREAS, It will be necessary to erect a jail within the coming year, which should be located where the County Seat will finally be established, in order to prevent a useless expenditure of the public monies; and,

WHEREAS, The town of Colorado Springs, located at the junction depot of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, by its rapid growth has become thoroughly established as the centre of business and attractiveness of the County, rendering it manifestly the proper place for the permanent establishment of the County Seat, therefore be it

Resolved, That it is clearly the sense of this meeting that a vote upon the question of the removal of the County Seat should be had at the next general election.

Resolved, That in order to carry it into effect an Executive Committee of seven, composed of Joseph C. Wilson, James P. Grace, A. A. Simmons, Calvin Pasco, S. T. Leonard, and Judge Castello, be and they are hereby elected by this meeting such committee to secure the proper petition to be signed by the requisite number of legal voters, and presented to the County Commissioners at their next meeting, and to see that the vote be properly cast.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE.

The report having been received and adopted, some further conversation took place, and it was resolved that a clause be inserted in the resolutions, empowering the Committee appointed therein to add to their number.

At the suggestion of Mr. Simmons, Major McAlister stated to the meeting what the Colorado Springs Company were prepared to do, to meet the wishes of the Company. The Company, he said, were willing to give as much money as has been expended in the Court House at Colorado City over and above the $2,500 which had been provided by the County Commissioners. That was to say, if the County Commissioners would provide $2,500 towards a Court House in Colorado Springs, the Colorado Springs Company would give sufficient to make the amount such as would put up an edifice as good as a building as has been built in Colorado City. It might be that the County Commissioners would be inclined to expend more than $2,500, in which case the Colorado Springs Company might also be inclined to increase its subscription. In addition, the Company would give six lots, each 25 feet by 190 feet. If the Commissioners also decided to erect a jail in Colorado Springs, the Colorado Springs Company would further donate sufficient land for that purpose.

Mr. Simmons moved that, when the meeting adjourned, they adjourn to meet again, subject to the call of the Chairman of the Executive Committee.

The meeting then adjourned.

The Executive Committee have prepared the following petition to the County Commissioners, which is now in course of signature:

To the Honorable the Board of County Commissioners of El Paso County, Colorado:

WHEREAS, We the undersigned, legal voters of the County of El Paso, Territory of Colorado, desire to have the County Seat of said County removed to the Town of Colorado Springs in said county.

AND WHEREAS, The Colorado Springs Company propose if the said County Seat shall be removed and established in said Town of Colorado Springs, to convey to the County, free of all cost, a good and unencumbered title to six town lots in the southeast corner of Block number sixty one, in the Town of Colorado Springs; being one hundred and fifty feet front on Tejon Street, by one hundred and ninety feet front on Bijou Street, for the same number of lots containing the amount of land in any other part of the Town of Colorado Springs, that is the property of the Colorado Springs Company (subject to the selection of your Honorable Body), and in addition thereto, the Colorado Springs Company propose and agree to contribute in land for the erection of a Court House on said lands so donated, a sum of money sufficient to erect a Court House as good in every particular as the present one at Colorado City, provided your Honorable Body will contribute the same amount towards the erection thereof, as was done in said of the present Court House, that is to say: twenty-five hundred dollars.

Now THEREFORE, In consideration of the above, your petitioners, whose names are subscribed hereto, and who are respectively legal voters in said County of El Paso, as required by the statutes in such cases made and provided, hereby petition your Honorable Body to order that at the next election to be held in said County in September next, the removal of the County Seat from its present location to the Town of Colorado Springs aforesaid, be submitted to a vote of legal voters of said County of El Paso, according to the provisions of the statute in such cases made and provided.

An Indiana Sunday-school man writes to a house in New York: "Send me Sunday-school papers and books. Let the books be about pirates and Indians as far as possible."

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

The following visitors have been staying at the Hotel Manitou, and Colorado Springs, during the week:

COLORADO SPRINGS HOTEL.

I. Curtis, Spencer, Ind — G Q Richmond, Pueblo
G E Allison, " — N P Ogden, St. Louis
E Aiken and lady, Turkey Creek — Castello, Florissant
A B Lemmon, Independence — H Wright, Ohio
Geo. G Dill, Hillsboro — Irvin Dugan, "
Pagsley, " — W W Morton, "
Mrs. Gresiore and daughter, New York — Henry Reed, Wingale
A S A Swaine, Chicago — Frank Reed, New Jersey
J. Greenhood, " — M L Van Harlinger, Kentucky
Harry Corson, " — Alfred Fredbery, J S Army
M Niles & wife, " — Mrs Kilgen, St. Louis
Geo Merritt & wife, Indiana — F R Vance, Little Rock
Army, New Mexico — Jno Watt and lady, Pittsburg
C L Draper, Illinois — W A Watt, Pittsburg
A McArture, Pueblo — Miss McKee
G E Leach, Kansas City — Robt Magill, Clinton
Wm S Holt, New York — Wm. " "
H M Teller, Central — J M Lewis, Denver
T D Nash, Denver — A Von Metz, Mexico

MANITOU HOUSE.

Henry E Smith, New York — B A Wheeler, Denver
Wm J Shepherd, Jerseyville, Ills — J C Goodell, "
Mrs. Sup't Borst, "
L H Kellogg, Denver — Mr & Mrs Sweetser, Denver
A C Hunt, Jr., " — A H Chadwick, "
F H Ring and wife, El Paso County — W S Newman and wife, "
H A Knapp, Denver
M Cauthier, El Paso Co — M Butler, "
Geo Merritt and lady, Indianapolis — W D Atkinson, Chicago
R C Watson, Denver
B W Rodgers and wife, Denver — M Armstrong, "
Eliza Greenoe and daughter, New York — W K Lamb, "
J R Treadway, "
H Wilney, "
S A Stockdale, New Orleans — Mr. and Mrs. E W Reyer, Boston
E P Hall and wife, Chicago
J Gates, "
L Elsee, Germantown
Mrs W Bailey and child, Cincinnati
Mrs Brown, Georgetown
P J Richmond, Pueblo
G Q Richmond, Pueblo
A H Hazers, England
D B Berry, "
Maryland Lambert, Philadelphia
M D Thatcher, "
O P Hatch and lady and two sons, Indianapolis
S Gallup, "
Alfred Houston and lady, Indianapolis
J W Freund, Denver
W H Fowler, "
J S New and lady, Indianapolis
A McGone, "
Mrs Barnes, daughter, and son, Indianapolis
V U Ward, Chicago
F Lawrence, "
Mrs Hagaman and daughter, Indianapolis
L Joslyn, Denver
J W Triteworthy and wife, Emporia, Kansas
A C Hunt, Denver
A Woodbury, "
M Sheep, "
Chas. H Chever, "
W L Van Harbenger, Louisville, Ky
J A Greatorex, New York
N A Kanken, Edgerton
G Streets, Cincinnati
T J Hood, Philadelphia
W W Hosel, "
E B Grubley, Bloomington
Otto Moors, Saguache
C Adams, wife and porter, Los Pinos Indian Agency
Ouray, Chief of the Utes, Los Pinos Indian Agency
Kanosh, Chief of the Utes, Los Pinos Indian Agency
A C Hunt, Denver
H Hunt, "
R H Stetson, Memphis
Mr. and Mrs. E. Wheeler, Philadelphia
Miss S. Wheeler, Philadelphia
A Wheeler, Philadelphia
Parsons, Germany
D W Hetrick, Chicago
N D Lanton, New Haven
Chas. Lanton, "
F Crocker, New York
E N Powell, Peoria, Ills
J E Thorsar and wife, Philadelphia
Miss Ingram, Philadelphia
" Foster, "
" B A Smith, "
" C B Smith, "
" E Smith, "
R B Smith, "
John Waters, "
T E Roberts, "
W Rowem, "
A Mather, Chicago

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

From readings taken at the Smithsonian Institute, by Mr. E. Copley, at Colorado Springs.

THERMOMETER. — BAROMETER. — WINDS.

VARIETIES.

It is an error to imagine that women talk more than men. They're listened to more—that's all.

THE BEST COSMETIC.—Cheerfulness, and plenty of it.

A satirist says that modern society misses two "lost arts" conversation and dancing.

A Boston paper twits Philadelphia on the fact that it never had a decent fire yet.

"Never drop your mineralogy," is the California style of asking a person to pay his debts.

In Germany, England, the United States, and Spain, tobacco costs more than bread.

"Some one would kindly get up a sewing machine to correct rents, mend manners, and repair family breaches, what a sale it would have!"

"Sir, you make your ears tingle with the arrows of my resentment!" "Ah, miss! why should you fear you who have never had a beau?"

The infinite and eternal are words without meaning to the grub; it interprets them.—*H. W. Beecher.*

Now that the United States has become the leading cheese producing country of the world, we are mighty proud of it.

The Massachusetts Legislature Committee on Prisons reports that the only occupants found in the Nantucket jail were a few hens and a rooster.

An old lady of much experience thinks that "some grocers ought to hire a music master to teach them the scales correctly."

A waterfall 2,000 feet high, or more than twelve times the height of Niagara, has been discovered in British Guiana.

One man has collected specimens of 1,500 species of beetles in California, and is not done yet.

The traditional Panama hat, priced at from $50 to $100, seems to be a thing of the past. The article is well imitated by a $5 one now.

The London *Times* says, the liquor sellers have everything against them except the vicious propensities of nature.

One of the most experienced underwriters in Boston expresses the belief that oiled rags occasion more fires in this country than any other single cause.

A Vermont lawyer, in closing while speaking the other day, "I will remember the case I came to say that an insult thrown by an opposing counsel hit him just before he rose."

An old woman at Liverpool, Ohio, "didn't want 'em to take any trouble after she was dead, but if it was just the same she would like to be buried with her spectacles on."

Two men traded dogs at Bloomington the other day, and each thought he had the best of the bargain. One dog was deaf, and the other sucked eggs.

Some wag in London has advertised for an American who can make a speech in England without saying anything about Americans being of the same race that produced Shakespeare.

The ornaments of the fine women are estimated to be worth $600,000,000. Children that wear nothing else wear ornaments, and all the girls and women wear nose rings.

Dassie declares Boston's beautiful itself the imitation, but they are usually base imitations, whereas Boston reports that Louisville has a base original.

A farmer gives this brief advice, which contains a good hint: "If you want the boys to stay on the farm, do not bear on too hard when the boy is turning the grindstone."

An Indiana Sunday school man writes to a Bible agent in New York: "Send the Sunday school papers and boosk—all the books about pirates and indians as fast as possible."

Queen Victoria's chief physician says that "housework is admirably calculated to preserve a robust woman, and to strengthen one who is weak." A handful of the solid iron is better than the mouthful of the extract.

"Recollect, sir," said a tipsy sleeper to a fellow passenger, who had only taken a glass of water, "I did not remember the water. Recollect, sir, I was thirsty; I know you have your nurse, *you don't know what I am.*"

The New York *Bulletin* concludes one of its notices of the Chicago Sanitary Fair thus: "Never get an answer full of my money!" said an angry man on a railway train to-day, then, why did you travel?" asked the conductor. "To pay my fare to you."

A Catholic father of St. Louis has warned his congregation that he will read from the altar each Sunday the names of all persons belonging to the parish who have been found drunk during the preceding week.

The world is governed by three things—wisdom, authority, and appearances. Wisdom is for the wise, authority for rough people, and appearances for the great mass of superficial people, who can look only at the outside.

An old bachelor says that giving the vote to women would not amount to anything practically, because they would insist that they were too young to vote until they got too old to care any thing about politics.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* remarks the sudden fit of moderation and good manners which has come over the Radical press since Mac Mahon came into power. The journal whose normal pitch was a howl have suddenly become very meek.

We are ruined now by what we already want, but not by what we think we do, therefore, never go abroad in search of your wants; they are real ones, they will come home in search of you. He that buys what he does not want will soon want what he cannot buy.

An engraved likeness of Benjamin Allen, copied from a painting made by Trumbull, of Connecticut, in 1782, has recently been brought to light in Boston. Until its discovery no portrait of that Revolutionary leader was known to be extant.

The early weather map gives him a complete and portable form the weather changes over the whole country, and issuing from the Central Signal Office at Washington, is now offered for sale under a recent act of Congress at two cents a copy.

The monks of La Trappe have a clock in the large hall of their convent, which is a marvelous complete piece of handiwork and mechanism. A perfect human skeleton stands by the wall, pointing with its bony fingers at the hours marked upon a dial, which revolves.

In a Sussex churchyard may be seen the following epitaph: "Richard Bassett, late clerk of this parish, who for 60 continued in the office of clerk and sexton for the space of forty-three years, whose memory was warmed on a fine day, and died through the heat of the sun, was buried on the 20th of September, 1666."

A farmer in the eastern part of Connecticut, last fall, varied some apples in plaster, filling up the interstices with this material. Opening the barrels on the arrival of the time for the fruit in a most wonderful state of preservation. There was not an eighth as many decayed ones as in barrels put up in the ordinary way, while the fruit was almost as fresh as when it was gathered.

"What a nuisance!" exclaimed a gentleman at a concert, as a young fop in front of him kept talking in a loud voice to a lady at his side. "Do you refer to me, sir?" threatening by demeanor the fop. "Oh, no; I meant the musicians there, who keep up such a noise with their instruments that I can't hear your conversation," was the stinging reply.

A barrister, of average size, on an opponent, wrote "rascal" on his hat. The owner of the hat took it up, looked ruefully into it, and, turning to the judge, exclaimed, "I claim the protection of this honorable court; for the opposing counsel has written his name in my hat, and I have strong suspicion that he intends to make off with it."

A new style of boy's trowsers has been invented in Boston, with copper seat, sheet-iron knees, riveted down the seams and water-proof pockets to hold broken eggs.

THE SULTAN'S CITY.—A recent visitor is outspoken in his opinions, and says, "It is about as tumble-down and heterogeneous a mass of filthy hovels, dingy wooden mansions and dreary sheds, muddy lanes, cut throat looking men and uninviting looking females, savage dogs and half-naked children, as you can find in a thousand miles' walk anywhere in Europe."

The Empress Josephine was very fond of perfumes, and, above all, of musk. Her dressing-room at Malmaison was filled with it, in spite of Napoleon's frequent remonstrances. Forty years have elapsed since her death, and the present owner of Malmaison has had the walls of that dressing-room repeatedly washed, and painted; but neither scrubbing, scaling, nor paint, has been sufficient to remove the smell of the good empress's musk, which continues as strong as if the bottle which contained it had been but yesterday removed.

SPRINGING OUT OF BED.—Dr. Hall does not approve of the doctrine which was formerly instilled in the minds of the children—that they should scramble out of bed the instant they awake in the morning. He says that "up to eighteen years every child should be allowed ten hours' sleep, but they should be allowed to rest in bed, after the sleep is over, until they feel as if they had rather get up than not. It is a very great mistake for persons, young or old—especially children and feeble or sedentary persons—to bounce out of bed the moment they wake up, as our instincts start from it, and fierce yield against it. Twenty or twenty minutes spent in gradually waking up, after the eyes are opened, and in turning over and stretching the limbs, do as much good as sound sleep, because the operation sets the blood in motion by degrees, tending to equalize the circulation, for during sleep the blood tends to stagnation, the heart beats feebly and slowly, and to shock the system by bouncing up in an instant and sending the blood in overwhelming quantities to the heart, causing it to assume a gallop, where the instant before it was in a creep, is the greatest absurdity. This instantaneous bouncing out of bed as soon as the eyes are open will be followed by weariness long before noon.—*Good's Lady's Book.*

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for July, Mr. Parton shows that the campaign lie is by no means a modern invention. In his opinion the campaign of 1800 was cutting lower above all others for the number of lies about the candidates, and Thomas Jefferson was the most maligned man who ever ran for President. He was generally accused by the Federalists of supporting a "Congo harem" and of holding a large number of his children in bondage. It was also reported of him that his property was obtained by robbing a widow and orphan children of the property left in his hands by their dead father's friend. He was represented in the pulpits as an atheist and desirous of overturning all the Christian institutions in the country. Sarazan Edes declared that he was in favor of repudiating the public debt, disbanding the navy, stopping the payment of pensions to revolutionary soldiers, and of forming an alliance with Napoleon Bonaparte. So generally were the stories about his atheism believed that a clergyman in Philadelphia was told on a day when the news of his election was announced. When the intelligence reached New Haven, many pious women cut their Bibles in shreds to keep the powdered them into their wells to prevent their being burned by order of the atheist President.

A humorous report comes from India. A gentleman living in the interior, being something of a naturalist, in his great passion for hunting snakes, his wife, however, had a great aversion to them, and could not, of course, see one. He thought this a nonsense on his wife's part, and resolved to cure her of it early by making her familiar with snakes. One day, while hunting, he found an uncommonly large boa constrictor, which he brought home and stretched out on the veranda in front of the house. After dinner he told his wife he had something on the veranda he wished her to look at. They went to the door together, and as she stepped out, he closed and locked the door. She screamed frightfully, but he thought her fear would soon be over, and so he remained in the adjoining room to see the result of his wife's terror. As the screams continued, he opened the door only to see his wife in the agony of death, crushed in the folds of a monstrous boa. It appears when one of these serpents is killed that its mate will always follow the body until it is taken away, and will avenge itself on the first object it meets. In this case the boa had taken over its dead companion, and, alas, arrived at home in time to see its victim, and had taken its revenge on the gentleman who had killed its mate. The gentleman went mad on the spot, and had to be conveyed to an insane asylum.

INFORMATION FOR STRANGERS.

COLORADO.

To the new settler, the expression is a well known writer, the Territory of Colorado straddles the Rocky Mountains like a saddle—a portion of it being on their eastern flank, a portion on their western flank, and a portion of it being taken up by the mountains themselves. It lies between the 37th and 41st parallels of north latitude, and the 102nd and 109th meridians of west longitude, being bounded on the north by Wyoming and Nebraska, and on the east by Nebraska and Kansas, and on the south by New Mexico, and on the west by Utah. The area embraced is nearly a square containing about 103,475 square miles, or 67,420,000 acres—a greater extent of country than all of Great Britain, with a colony or two included, and quite as large as New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, with New Jersey thrown in for good measure.

For many reasons Colorado is one of the most remarkable sections of country on the face of the earth.

Though not geographically, it is, really, the centre of the North American Continent. Up to its giant peaks, there is a gradual slope on every side, from the Atlantic on the east, the Pacific on the west, the Gulf of Mexico on the south, and the confines of the Polar Sea on the north.

The dwellers on its plains or broad lands, live, on the average, about a mile above the level of the sea, whilst those who live in its "mountain towns," are lifted still nearer heaven.

Its scenery is magnificently grand. Its climate is decidedly cheering and healthful. The clear air and the Bright sunshine, which count usually characterize it, act like a charm upon the system, invigorating the bodily powers and inducing constant "good spirits." The dryness and purity of the atmosphere render it especially suitable for such as are of consumptive or asthmatic tendencies, or suffer from any affection of the throat or lungs such—unless the disease has obtained too firm a grip—are almost certain to regain health and strength.

The resources of the country are almost limitless and innumerable.

Its mountains are veined and streaked with immense wealth of all kinds—gold and silver, copper and lead, coal and iron.

Cradled in their brawny arms and lying at their outspread feet are peaceful valleys, wherein the farmer raises crops of rich abundance. Owing to the small rainfall, irrigation is necessary to the cultivation of the soil, but this, when understood, is comparatively little labor, and far more than compensated for by the great yield which is obtained.

Eastward from the mountains, the "great plains" stretch in almost boundless expanse, covered with rich grasses, which render them the best pastures in the world. Sheep and cattle thrive upon them with but little care, and with few exceptions through the winter as well as the summer. During the fall, the dryness of the atmosphere cures the grasses, leaving upon them all their nutritious qualities, leaving them standing upon the ground as natural hay—a winter stock of feed, needing no preparation and no housing.

The foothills are covered with timber, and contain almost every variety of building stone. Some of the rivers afford water-power of the finest character.

In short, Colorado offers all the natural resources necessary for carrying on the three great productive industries—Mining, Agriculture, and Manufactures—and all the attractions of Scenery and Climate calculated to make it a beautiful and delightful home.

EL PASO COUNTY.

El Paso County is one of the central counties of the Territory and embraces a fair sample of its most prominent characteristics—mountain, valley and plain. Along its northern border stretches the Great Colorado "Divide," a pine-covered mountain spur which takes its name from the fact that it separates the sources of country tributary to the chief rivers of the Territory, the Platte in the north and the Arkansas in the south. From the "Divide" the county has a continuous slope southward, its southern boundary being eighteen miles north of the Arkansas, the distance from north to south being about forty-two miles. This southward slope—exposing the whole of the county, like a garden wall, to the full sunlight—has a marked effect upon its climatic characteristics. The distance from the eastern boundary of the county to the foot of the mountains, is about forty miles, and beyond that, the county embraces about thirty miles of mountainous country, making the total width about seventy miles. The area includes about 1,635,000 acres, of which upwards of 94,000 acres has been "entered."

Though Pike's Peak—the great focal point of the gold excitement which first brought Colorado into notice—is situated in this county, there are few if any, known valuable deposits of the precious metals, hence, El Paso county has no place amongst the mining counties of the Territory. It has, however, the advantage of a market in the mining districts to the west, which are reached by the Ute Pass. These mining districts are rapidly growing into great importance, being amongst the richest in the Territory, and will cause a large demand for agricultural and other produce.

Most of the agricultural land which can be watered directly—that is, by ditches taken out of the creeks—is already taken up, and such land is now worth from $10 to $20 per acre. Experiments, however, will shortly be made in the matter of artesian wells, and, if they prove successful, thousands of acres of the most tempting land—still open for pre-emption—will be made available for irrigation and cultivation. Scattered through the mountains are numerous small patches, or "parks," on which grains and vegetables, of the first quality, can be raised to even greater advantage than in the lower valleys.

In like manner, most of the land, available for stock ranges, having water upon it, has been taken up, and ranches command from $500 to $3,000. There can be no doubt, however, that almost anywhere on the plains, wells could be sunk at a small expense, from which water could be drawn by wind-mills or other means. Necessity has not yet driven the people to invention, but will do so ere long, as every succeeding year makes more and more manifest the fact that that country which has been regarded as valueless is in reality of the most valuable character, when a little trouble is taken to aid Nature by the contrivances of art.

The progress of the Stock Interests of the county may be gathered from the following figures taken from the Assessor's reports for 1871 and 1872. In the former year there were 779 horses, 190 mules, 5,734 cows, 2,327 oxen, 3,032 sheep, and 656 swine. In 1872 there were 960 horses, 96 mules, 6,988 cows, 1,145 oxen, 6,536 calves, 10,514 sheep, and 363 swine. Last year the wool-crop of the county amounted to 174,812 pounds.

The Lumber Trade is an important part of the business of the county there being fourteen mills constantly engaged in it, and more timber-land in El Paso county than in any other county in the Territory.

COLORADO SPRINGS.

The town of Colorado Springs is situated in the centre of El Paso county, at a point where the Monument Creek unites with the Fontaine qui bouille, and where the Ute Pass opens upon the plains.

It is a principal station on the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, seventy six miles south of Denver the metropolis of the Territory, and forty two miles north of Pueblo.

The town takes its name from numerous valuable mineral springs in the immediate neighborhood. The most important of these are grouped together about five miles to the west, in a beautiful glen to which has been given the name of Manitou. These are the celebrated "Boiling Springs," which, years ago, were made known to the world by Fremont, Ruxton and other writers. Formerly they were visited on account of their medicinal virtues by the native tribes of Indians, who regarded them as supernatural phenomena caused by the direct action of the Great Spirit. In latter times, notwithstanding the difficulty of access to them, their fame has attracted large numbers of invalids, anxious to avail themselves of the healing waters. During last year, large sums of money have been expended in laying out and adorning the ground in the neighborhood, a handsome, commodious, and comfortable hotel has been built, bath houses have been fitted up, and many other conveniences provided. Now that these famous springs are so easily accessible, and that every provision has been made for the comfort of visitors, there can be no doubt, that a few years will suffice to make them as attractive a point as is Saratoga at the East. Thousands will throng to them every year, and many will take up permanent abodes around them. The springs are seven in number, and are useful both for drinking and bathing purposes, being highly beneficial in rheumatism, skin diseases, general debility, and numerous other ailments which we need not catalogue.

In addition to these wonderful springs, some of the most remarkable and magnificent scenery on the American Continent is in proximity to the town.

Directly in front is Pike's Peak, the most celebrated of the Rocky Mountains, rising to a height of upwards of 14,000 feet above sea level, its head covered with snow all the year. Right and left of the Peak is a long range of Foot Hills, which, to uninitiated eyes, would be termed mountains, and, infinitely diversified with variety of form, rising with rocky crags and rounded boulders and smooth slopes, with constant play of light and shade, with contrast of rich and sombre colors, with patches of snow and dark groves of pine—the whole forming a panorama of exceeding beauty, of which the eye never tires.

Three miles from town is the wonderful and famous "Garden of the Gods," in which huge rocks hundreds of feet high, and of the most fantastic shapes and gorgeous colors, form a scene which excites the wonder of all who behold it. Close to the Garden, Cheyenne, with its Queen's Canon, equally wonderful and beautiful. Five miles to the southwest of the town is "The Cheyenne Canon," a magnificent gorge whose stupendous walls of rock and beautiful waterfalls give it an almost unrivaled grandeur. Twelve miles north is "Monument Park," studded with groups of fifty columns of sandstone, which look like obelisks of some long gone race of giants. Immediately beyond Manitou, are the Rainbow Glen, the Cañon and Falls of the Fountain, and the Ute Pass. Indeed in all directions are scenes of grandeur and of beauty. The advantage of this point, says a recent writer, "is that it lets you at once into the heart of the mountains."

The Springs and the Scenery combined are destined to themselves to hold up a town of considerable size and importance. Here will be a place of resort—of almost unrivaled attractions—known the world over. Last year brought thousands of visitors, from almost every State in the Union and from foreign lands and each succeeding season will bring an increasing throng, whilst many, who are in search of health have a ready chosen retreat their permanent home, and many more will settle here in order to secure the same inestimable boon.

Everything possible is being done to heighten the attractive character of a spot on which Nature has bestowed so many advantages. It is intended to make Colorado Springs not only famous as a Sanitarium, but also as an educational centre and a home of refined society. Large reservations have been made for schools and kindred institutions, and the Town although still in its infancy, has undertaken the erection of a costly school house. Wide streets and avenues and spacious squares have been laid out, and thousands of trees have been planted.

Ample funds will accumulate to carry on the work of beautifying the town, of erecting public buildings, and of constructing necessary public works. The town is a Colony Town, and the whole of the profits derived from the sale of the Colony Lots and funds are appropriated to public improvements. The land having been bought in large parcels at low rates, and being sold to colonists in small lots at advanced figures, many thousands of dollars will thus be devoted to the purposes named.

Persons may become colonists by purchasing certificates of membership, which are of four grades, according to the privileges conveyed—$50, $75, $150, $240. A certificate entitles a member to locate certain city lots. These are of three denominations: "Business Lots," 25 feet by 100 feet, ranging in prices from $100 to $250; "Residence Lots," 50 feet by 100 feet, and 100 feet by 100 feet, ranging in prices from $50 to $150; "Outlying Tracts," of the following sizes and prices: One acre tracts, $150, five-acre tracts, $250, ten acre tracts, $30 to $50 an acre, twenty-acre tracts, $20 to $40 an acre, forty-acre tracts, $15 to $20. A $50 certificate entitles its holder to locate a $50 residence lot; a $75 certificate, any residence lot irrespective of price; a $150 certificate, to locate a business lot, or a residence lot and outlying tract, or a residence lot and outlying tract, provided the total value of the lands located does not exceed $300; a $240 certificate, to locate similar lots as the previous, but irrespective of price. The amount paid for the certificate is credited for the lots located and the balance of the value of the lots exceeds that of the certificate can be made any time within twelve months of the location prior to the *first* location, if more than one is made upon the same certificate. Members may take out as many certificates as they please, but are bound to make one improvement—that is to put up a house or make some equivalent expenditure for each certificate, within four months of making the first location upon it. Upon this being done, and payment of the lots completed, deeds are given conveying full title, with one condition, however—that no intoxicating liquors shall ever be sold on such lots in any premises having the character of a place of public resort—a breach of this condition involves forfeiture of the property.

The lands about the Town of which the Company possess about 10,000 acres, are excellently adapted for cultivation. A portion is almost as flat as a pancake, with an exceedingly slight slope, so that it can be irrigated with the utmost facility. Irrigating canals have been constructed, and large reservoirs for the purpose of storing water as an insurance against exceptionally dry seasons. The locality and the soil are especially suitable for the cultivation of small fruits, and for these a ready market will be found, in addition to the supply required by the Town, and by the mines not far away, a company has been formed for the purpose of establishing a Canning Factory in the Town so soon as the quantity of fruit grown has exceeded home consumption.

The progress already made by the Town, has been astonishingly rapid. Up to date—that is, little more than eighteen months from the commencement of the enterprise—there have been 466 certificates of membership taken out, on most of which two locations have been made. The population, according to the nearest estimate we can form, is between fifteen and eighteen hundred. The various institutions necessary to a well ordered community, have been already got into working order. There are two churches built, one in course of erection, and another very shortly to be commenced, two public schools, a seminary, a newspaper, a postoffice, a telegraph office, a bank, three or four large hotels, numerous boarding houses, stores of all kinds, well stocked—where the wants of man are as well as the necessaries of life can be obtained—livery stables, etc. The Town has been organized with trustees and other officers, and several companies have been formed for the prosecution of important commercial undertakings—including a steam saw-mill, flour mill, brick manufacture, fruit-canning, etc. In short, the basis has been well laid for growing progress and prosperity.

To such, therefore, as are seeking new homes, Colorado Springs offers advantages of the highest order.

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In our Mammoth Carpet Stock may be found, in addition to the Cheap and Medium Qualities, all the finer grades of English Body Brussels, Tapestry, Velvets, Royal Wiltons, Axminsters, French and Turkish Moquetts and Aubussons, also English and American Druggets and Crumb Cloths. Linen Crumb Cloths in all widths. Over thirty styles of fine Stair Rods. Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Shade Fixtures in endless variety. House Furnishing Linens and Cottons A SPECIALTY. Carpets Cut and made to Order. Orders respectfully solicited.

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BEER BREWING, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Confectionery, Country Produce, Lumber, Oils, Paints, Grain, Flour, Wines, Liquors, Tinware, Hardware, Queensware, Coal, &c. COLORADO CITY, COLORADO.

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